

Carols, **H**ymns,

AND

Songs;

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Carols, **H**ymns,

AND

Songs;

BY

JOHN H. HOPKINS, JR., M.A.

SECOND EDITION, ENLARGED.

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Preface.

IN the following enlarged edition of a little work which has been more kindly received than I anticipated, a few things have been admitted not altogether my own. In the "Cornish Christmas Carol" I am responsible only for the arrangement, and the attempted explanation of the obscurer parts. The words of "Lo ! He comes" and "When gathering clouds" are well-known Hymns which are found in almost every collection. The melody of "Our Lord is risen to-day" and that of "The Processional of the Christian Pilgrimage," are of the early Reformation era ; and that of "Falling Leaves" is by the late Professor T. F. Molt. The music of "O Jesu, My Saviour" is a beautiful German Choral by F. Layriz.

J. H. H., Jr.

PLATTSBURGH, N. Y., *November*, 1872.

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Christmas-tide.

THE SHEPHERDS OF BETHLEHEM.

1. At Beth-le-hem, in win-try cold, The faith-ful shepherds

guard their fold: The crowded town is sunk in sleep, While

mid-night vi-gil still they keep. And rocks and hills are

ring-ing, While they, to shield their sheep from harm, And

keep themselves awake and warm, Are cheeri-ly, loudly sing-ing,—

CHORUS.

"Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord!"

2. Their fleecy flocks are gathered round,
All lying on the frosty ground,
And new-born lambkins may be seen,
Close nestling, here and there, between
 Their shepherds thus surrounding,
With tuneful heart and wakeful ear
The livelong night they love to hear,
 The rocks and hills resounding,
 “Hallelujah,” &c.

3. When lo! an Angel, from on high,
Came sailing down the starry sky ;
A glory all around him shined,
And left a track of light behind.
 His way thus swiftly winging,
From far he smiles with radiant joy,
That shepherds thus their voice employ,
 All night in sweetly singing—
 “Hallelujah,” &c.

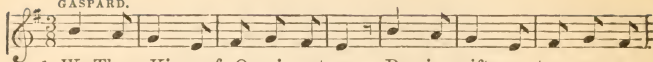
4. “Fear not,” said he,—for at the sight
 The simple shepherds start with fright,—
“Fear not, for unto you, this morn,
“In David’s town a Babe is born :
 “’Tis Christ, your Lord and Saviour,
“Whose reign, when He is crowned King,
“Shall make both men and angels sing,
 “For ever and for ever,—
 “Hallelujah,” &c.

5. While yet he spake, in robes of flame
A flying cloud of angels came ;
Upon the midnight air loud rang
Their golden harps, while thus they sang :
 “To God on high be glory :
“And peace on earth, good will to men !”
Angels and shepherds joining then,
Thus hail the wondrous story,—
 “Hallelujah,” &c.

6. Their leader then those hosts obey,
Unfold their wings and soar away :
Yet loud their golden strings they ply,
All singing, harping, as they fly ;
Chorus to chorus calling,
Till past the stars they disappear,
That song the listening shepherds hear,
Still faint and fainter falling,—
“ Hallelujah,” &c.
7. Then straight they go to Bethlehem,
(Their flocks all following after them),
They find the Babe in manger laid,
With Joseph and the Mother-Maid.
Before Him lowly kneeling,
They tell their tale: the infant King
Smiles sweetly on them while they sing
With joy that cavern thrilling,—
“ Hallelujah,” &c.
8. Returning, they the tale repeat
Through all the long day-dawning street ;
From door and window crowds look out,
To hear their strange, yet joyous shout.
Their sheep still follow, bleating ;
And all that hear the shepherds' song,
With burning heart and tingling tongue,
Send on the angelic greeting,—
“ Hallelujah,” &c.
9. And every Christmas-tide, that song
More numerous sounds, and yet more strong ;
From age to age, from pole to pole,
It rolls along, and yet shall roll :
Till, crowned with splendor glorious,
That Babe shall come again, a King,
And saints and angels all shall sing,
In endless, boundless chorus,—
“ Hallelujah,” &c.

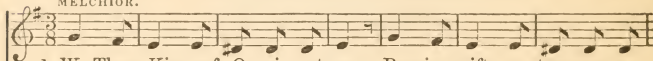
THREE KINGS OF ORIENT.

GASPARD.



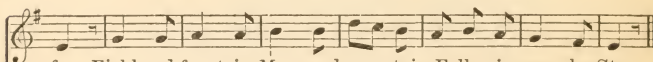
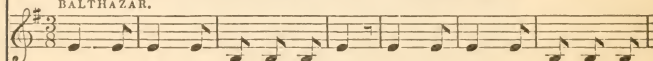
1. We Three Kings of O - ri - ent are, Bearing gifts we traverse a -
5. Glorious now be-hold Him a - rise, KING, and God, and SA - CRI -

MELCHIOR.

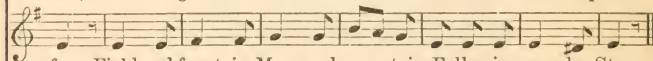


1. We Three Kings of O - ri - ent are, Bearing gifts we traverse a -
5. Glorious now be-hold Him a - rise, KING, and God, and SA - ORI -

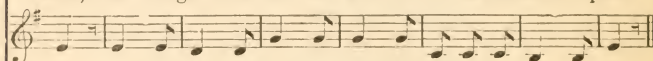
BALTHAZAR.



- far, Field and fountain, Moor and mountain, Following yon-der Star.
- FICE; Heav'n sings Al-le - lu - ia: Al - le - lu - ia the earth replies.



- far, Field and fountain, Moor and mountain, Following yon-der Star.
- FICE; Heav'n sings Al-le - lu - ia: Al - le - lu - ia the earth replies.



N. B.—Each of verses 2, 3, and 4, is sung as a solo, to the music of Gaspard's part in the 1st and 5th verses, the accompaniment and chorus being the same throughout. Only verses 1 and 5 are sung as a trio. Men's voices are best for the parts of the Three Kings, but the music is set in the G clef for the accommodation of children.

CHORUS.

O Star of Wonder, Star of Night, Star with Roy-al Beau-ty
bright, Westward leading, Still proceeding, Guide us to Thy per-fect
Light. *Interlude.*

GASPARD.

2. BORN a KING on Bethlehem plain,
GOLD I bring to crown Him again,
King for ever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.
O Star, &c.

MELCHIOR.

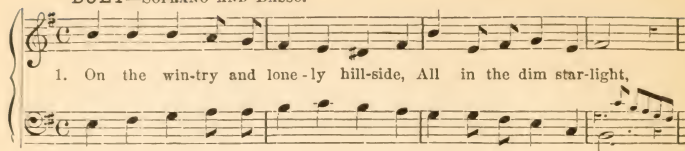
3. FRANKINCENSE to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship Him God on High.
O Star, &c.

BALTHAZAR.

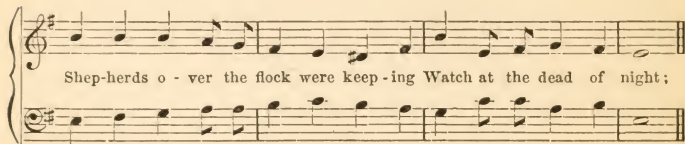
4. MYRRH is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:—
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
O Star, &c.

THE ANGEL CHORUS.

DUET—SOPRANO AND BASSO.

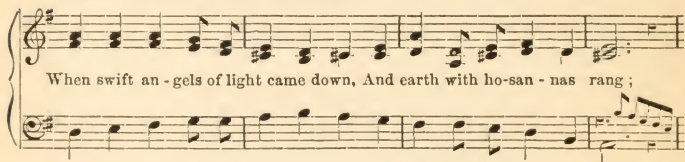


1. On the win-try and lone-ly hill-side, All in the dim star-light,

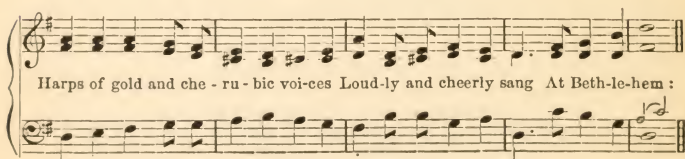


Shep-herds o - ver the flock were keep - ing Watch at the dead of night;

TRIO—SOPRANO, ALTO, AND BASSO.

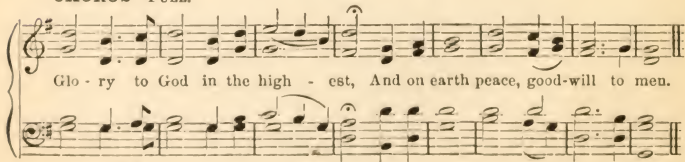


When swift an - gels of light came down, And earth with ho-san - nas rang;



Harps of gold and che - ru - bic voi-ces Loud-ly and cheerly sang At Beth-le-hem:

CHORUS—FULL.



Glo - ry to God in the high - est, And on earth peace, good-will to men.

2. Earth was wrapped in a robe of winter;
Kindly the new-fall'n snow
Drew the veil of a virgin whiteness
Pure over guilt and woe.
Beasts of prey on the frozen mountain,
Flocks on the charmed plain,
Nature all, in entranced rapture,
Listened to that sweet strain
From Bethlehem:—
GLORY TO GOD, &c.
3. Proudly marching along the forum,
Priests, with a pompous train,
Closed the gates of the Roman Janus
Under a Cæsar's reign.
Every where, and in every nation,
War, with its carnage grim,
Shouts and groans, and the roar of battle,
Ceased for the Angel's hymn
At Bethlehem:—
GLORY TO GOD, &c.
4. Lo! each oracle of the heathen
Soon disenchanted proves:
Through the gloom of the dark Dodona,
Dumb are the oaken groves;
Dumb the voice of Apollo's priestess,
Delphi is left forlorn;
All the realms of the demons tremble,
Knowing their Conqueror born
At Bethlehem:—
GLORY TO GOD, &c.
5. Wide and wider at every Christmas
Echoes the joyful sound;
From Judea the glad good tidings
Now run the wide world round.
Sing, then, sing, for the listening Angels,
Bending on eager wing,
Join us *now* in the royal chorus
They were the first to sing,
At Bethlehem:—
GLORY TO GOD, &c.

EVERGREEN, HOLLY AND LAUREL.

Soli. Chorus.

Hail to the morn when Christ is born! Ho-san-na in the high-est!

Soli. Chorus.

An-gels on high sing thro' the sky; Ho-san-na in the high-est!

Soli.

Shep-herds a-dore the Lamb to-day; Kings from the East are on their way;

Chorus.

Sing, then, all, in House and Hall:—Ho-san-na!..... Christ is

born on Christ-mas morn, Ho-san-na in the high-est!

1.

Hail to the morn when Christ is born !
 Hosanna in the highest !
 Angels on high sing through the sky :
 Hosanna in the highest !
 Shepherds adore the Lamb to-day ;
 Kings from the East are on their way ;
 Sing, then, all, in House and Hall :—
 Hosanna !
 Christ is born on Christmas morn,
 Hosanna in the highest !

2.

Cedar and Pine now cheerily twine :
 Hosanna in the highest !
 Crown every scene with Evergreen :
 Hosanna in the highest !
 Now is the reign of Darkness o'er ;
 JESU is King for evermore !
 Sing, then, all, &c.

3.

Boughs of the Holly this day adorn :
 Hosanna in the highest !
 Sharp are the leaves as crowns of Thorn :
 Hosanna in the highest !
 See, in the berries all blood-red,
 Blood that, for us, this Babe shall shed :
 Sing, then, all, &c.

4.

Laurel and Bay bring forth to-day :
 Hosanna in the highest !
 Matchless His Might in deadly fight :
 Hosanna in the highest !
 Hail to the Child Immanuel !
 Conqueror is He of Death and Hell !
 Sing, then, all, &c.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

TO BE SUNG BEFORE THE DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS.

1. Gath - er a - round the Christ-mas Tree! Gath - er a - round the

The first system of the musical score. It features a vocal melody in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are "1. Gath - er a - round the Christ-mas Tree! Gath - er a - round the". Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment consisting of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. The piano part includes chords and moving lines in both hands.

Christ-mas Tree! Ev - er - green Have its branches been, It is

The second system of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics "Christ-mas Tree! Ev - er - green Have its branches been, It is". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both hands.

king of all the woodland scene: For CHRIST, our KING, is

The third system of the musical score. The vocal melody concludes with the lyrics "king of all the woodland scene: For CHRIST, our KING, is". The piano accompaniment concludes with chords and moving lines in both hands. The system ends with a double bar line.

born to-day, His reign shall nev - er pass a-way.

CHORUS.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est!

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est!

2.

Gather around the Christmas Tree!
 Gather around the Christmas Tree!
 Once the pride
 Of the mountain side,
 Now cut down to grace our Christmas-tide:
 For CHRIST from heaven to earth came down,
 To gain, through Death, a nobler crown.
 Hosanna, &c.

3.

Gather around the Christmas Tree!
 Gather around the Christmas Tree!
 Every bough
 Bears a burden now,
 They are gifts of love for us, we trow:
 For CHRIST is born, His love to show,
 And give good gifts to men below.
 Hosanna, &c.

VERSE II.

1st Voice.

2d Voice.

Come, and I will sing you! What will you sing me?

I will sing you Two - O. What is your Two - O?

1st Voice.

2d Voice.

Two of them are lil - y - white Babes, all clothed in green - O;

One of them is GOD a - lone, and He ev - er shall re - main so.

1st Voice.

One of them is GOD a - lone, and He ev - er shall re - main so.

One of them is GOD a - lone, and He ev - er shall re - main so.

CHORUS. *Slower and more solemnly.*

One of them is GOD a - lone, and He ev - er shall re - main so.

One of them is GOD a - lone, and He ev - er shall re - main so.

VERSE III.

1st Voice.

2d Voice.

Come, &c. I will sing you Three-O. What is your Three-O?

1st Voice.

CHORUS.

Three of them are Stran-gers; Two of them are lil - y-white Babes,

f Slower and more solemnly.

all clothed in green- O; One of them is GOD a - lone, and He

Fine to all the Verses.

ev - er shall re - main so.

Fine to all the Verses.

VERSE IV.

1st Voice. *2d Voice.*

Come, &c. I will sing you Four - O. What is your Four - O?

1st Voice. **CHORUS.**

Four are the Gos - pel Preachers; Three of them are Stran - gers;

Two of them are lil - y - white Babes, &c., as in Verse III. al Fine.

VERSE V.

1st Voice. *2d Voice.*

Come, &c. I will sing you Five - O. What is your Five - O?

1st Voice.

CHORUS.

Five is the Fer-ry - man in the Boat ; Four are the Gos - pel

Preach-ers ; Three of them are Strangers, &c., as in previous Verse, al Fine.

VERSE VI.

1st Voice.

2d Voice.

Come, &c. I will sing you Six - O. What is your Six - O ?

1st Voice.

CHORUS.

Six are the Cheer-ful Wai - ters ; Five is the Fer - ry - man

in the Boat ; Four are the Gospel Preachers, &c., as in previous V., al Fine.

VERSE VII.

1st Voice. *2d Voice.*
Come, &c. I will sing you Seven-O. What is your Seven-O?

1st Voice. **CHORUS.**
Seven are the Seven Stars in the sky ; Six are the Cheerful Waiters ;

Five is the Fer-ry-man in the Boat, &c., as in previous Verse, al Fine.

VERSE VIII.

1st Voice.

2d Voice.

Come, &c. I will sing you Eight-O. What is your Eight-O?

The musical score for Verse VIII consists of three staves. The top staff is for the 1st Voice, the middle for the 2d Voice, and the bottom for piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The 1st Voice part begins with a repeat sign, followed by the lyrics 'Come, &c. I will sing you Eight-O. What is your Eight-O?'. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in both hands.

1st Voice.

CHORUS.

Eight is the great Arch-an - gel; Seven are the Seven Stars in the sky;

The Chorus section features the 1st Voice and piano accompaniment. The 1st Voice part starts with a repeat sign and the lyrics 'Eight is the great Arch-an - gel; Seven are the Seven Stars in the sky;'. The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support.

Six are the Cheer-ful Wai - ters, &c., as in previous Verse, al Fine.

This block continues the Chorus with the 1st Voice and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Six are the Cheer-ful Wai - ters, &c., as in previous Verse, al Fine.' The piano accompaniment concludes the section with sustained chords.

VERSE IX.

1st Voice.

2d Voice.

Come, &c. I will sing you Nine - O. What is your Nine - O?

The musical score for Verse IX consists of three staves. The top staff is for the 1st Voice, the middle for the 2d Voice, and the bottom for piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The 1st Voice part begins with a repeat sign, followed by the lyrics 'Come, &c. I will sing you Nine - O. What is your Nine - O?'. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in both hands.

1st Voice.

CHORUS.

Nine is the Moonshine bright and clear ; Eight is the great Archan - gel ;

Seven are the Seven Stars in the sky, &c., as in previous Verse, al Fine.

VERSE X.

1st Voice.

2d Voice.

Come, &c. I will sing you Ten - O. What is your Ten - O ?

1st Voice.

CHORUS.

Ten are the Ten Commandments ; Nine is the Moonshine bright and clear ;

Eight is the great Arch-an-gel, &c., as in previous Verse, al Fine.

VERSE XI.

1st Voice. *2d Voice.*

Come, &c. I will sing you Eleven-O. What is your Eleven-O?

1st Voice. **CHORUS.**

Eleven of them are gone to Heaven; Ten are the Ten Commandments;

Nine is the Moonshine bright and clear, &c., as in previous Verse, al Fine.

VERSE XII.

1st Voice.

2d Voice.

Come, &c. I will sing you Twelve-O. What is your Twelve-O?

1st Voice.

CHORUS.

Very emphatically.

Twelve are the Twelve A-pos - tles; Eleven of them are gone to Heaven;

Ten are the Ten Com-mandments, &c., as in previous Verse, al Fine.

NOTE.

THIS quaint old Carol has been set from the singing of three Children in Essex, N. Y., who, during a residence on the southern shore of Lake Superior, caught it, by ear, from the Cornishmen engaged in the copper mines of that region. There is something strikingly beautiful in the constant recognition of the Deity of Christ, as well as in the skill with which the Incarnation and Birth of our Lord are made the central point of History as well as of the Universe. But the allusions are sometimes not self-evident.

The *two* "lily-white Babes" are our Lord and S. John the Baptist: and they are "clothed in green" as a type of their growth—the one to be the greatest of those who had preceded Christ, and the other to be the "stone cut out without hands," which should fill the whole world.

The *three* "Strangers" are the Magi, or Three Kings of Orient.

The *four* "Gospel Preachers" are the Four Evangelists.

The number *five* is the number of the Books of Moses, and "the Ferryman in the Boat" represents the Law in the ship of the Mosaic Church, as "the Schoolmaster" bringing us to Christ.

The *six* "Cheerful Waiters" are Zacharias and Elizabeth, Joseph and Mary, Simeon and Anna, who "waited" (S. Luke ii. 25) for the Consolation of Israel.

The "*seven* Stars" are meant to include our whole solar system: perhaps they stand for the whole starry firmament.

The *eight*, the peculiarly Dominical number, is given to "the great Archangel" who announced the Birth of Christ.

There is no reason that I know of for giving *nine* to the Moonlight, unless that there was no other number of the series left vacant.

The "*Ten* Commandments" are not a duplicate of the mention of the Law; but refer to Christ alone as having perfectly kept them all.

The *eleven* recognizes the presence of Apostles in "Heaven," where they still pray for the Church; while Judas went to his own place.

The *Twelve* Apostles nevertheless crown the end with the full number, as completed in the foundations of the New Jerusalem.

Christ is born, the King of Glory.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY THE REV. J. H. HOPKINS, JR.

Children, in Unison.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in C major, 4/4 time. The melody is simple and suitable for children's voices.

Tell us, Shepherds, why, a - bid - ing In the fields, ye keep your flock?

Shepherds (better with Men's voices).

Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff in C major, 4/4 time. The melody continues from the previous system.

We would give them ten - der pas - ture, Wa - ter from the liv - ing Rock.

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble and bass staff in C major, 4/4 time. The melody continues from the previous system.

Safe we guard them all night long, With hearts awake to hear the song:—

FULL CHORUS.

Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring a treble and bass staff in C major, 4/4 time. The melody is more complex, with many chords, and is intended for a full chorus.

CHRIST is born, the King of Glo - ry, Sing Ho - san - na, all the world!

Children.—Tell us, Shepherds, watching, waking,
What ye saw at dead of night?

Shepherds.—Clouds of Angels, downward sailing,
Filled the midnight heaven with light.
Harps of gold thrilled all the air,
And songs reëchoed everywhere:—

CHORUS.—CHRIST is born, the King of Glory,
Sing *Hosanna*, all the world!

Children.—Tell us, Shepherds, trembling, listening,
What ye heard those Angels sing?

Shepherds.—"CHRIST is born, the Son of Mary,
"David's Son, and Israel's King.
"Glory be to GOD on high;
"And peace, goodwill to men," they cry:

CHORUS.—CHRIST is born, the King of Glory,
Sing *Hosanna*, all the world!

Children.—Tell us, Shepherds, what ye found, when
Ye to Bethlehem had gone?

Shepherds.—Blessed Mary, Mother-Maiden,
Kneeling down before her Son:
Swaddling bands the Babe arrayed,
And in the manger He was laid:—

CHORUS.—CHRIST is born, the King of Glory,
Sing *Hosanna*, all the world!

Children.—Tell us, Shepherds, who were bending,
Lowly, in that rock-hewn cell?

Shepherds.—Three great Eastern Kings, adoring,
Kissed the King of Israel:
Gave each royal worshipper
His gold, and frankincense, and myrrh:—

CHORUS.—CHRIST is born, the King of Glory,
Sing *Hosanna*, all the world!

Children.—Tell us, Shepherds, all these wonders,
Are they for yourselves alone?

Shepherds.—Nay! to all our flock we tell them,
Tell them o'er to every one.
Praises loud their tongues employ,
And all the lambkins leap for joy:—

CHORUS.—CHRIST is born, the King of Glory,
Sing *Hosanna*, all the world!

Children.—O sweet Shepherds, may we follow,
Follow now, His loving call?

Shepherds.—In His fold are ye already,
Your GOOD SHEPHERD knows you all.
Children's souls He loves the best,
And bears His lambs in His own Breast:—

CHORUS.—CHRIST is born, the King of Glory,
Sing *Hosanna*, all the world!

Palm Sunday.

HOSANNA.

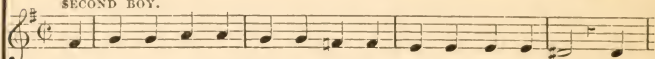
TRIO, BY THREE BOYS.

FIRST BOY.



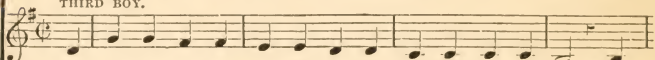
1. Be - hold up-on the mountain-top appears our glorious King ; While

SECOND BOY.



2. Up - on the ass's colt He sits ; O Daughter of Si - on, see How,

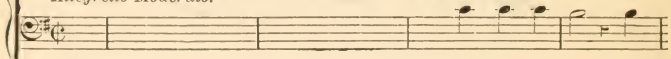
THIRD BOY.



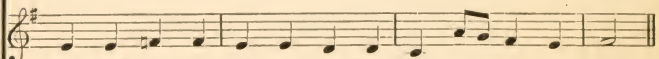
3. Strip off your garments, all ye men, and clothe the miry clay ; Cut



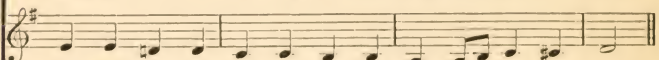
Allegretto Moderato.



chil-dren's voi-ces, loud and clear, make hills and val - leys ring :—



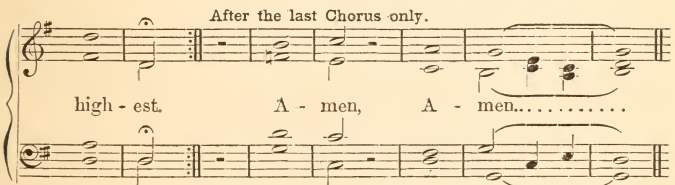
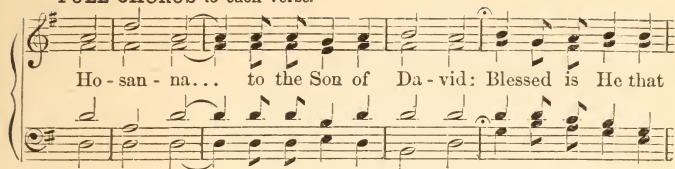
meek and low - ly rid - ing on, thy King cometh un-to thee :—



branches from the ol - ive trees, and strow them in the way :—



FULL CHORUS to each verse.



4. All down the vale and o'er the brook the lengthening army swells;
And louder, clearer, peals their hymn among the echoing hills:—
Chorus—Hosanna, &c.
5. Forth from the city gate outpour the glad, triumphal throngs;
The advancing train they meet, and greet with palms and answering
songs:—
Chorus—Hosanna, &c.
6. Ten thousands line the lofty street, and "Who is this?" they cry:
"The Prophet come from Galilee,—'t is JESUS!" they reply,—
Chorus—Hosanna, &c.
7. "O Master," say the priests, "now make the children cease their shout!"
"If these," saith He, "should hold their peace, the stones would then
cry out,"—
Chorus—Hosanna, &c.
8. The thieves that crowd His sacred courts fast flee from before His path;
With sounding lash He routs His foes, and scourges in royal wrath:—
Chorus—Hosanna, &c.
9. Now open wide the Temple gate, on high lift up the Vail;
The King hath come unto His own: His own bid Him, "All hail!"
Chorus—Hosanna, &c.
10. Once more upon Mount Olivet His beauteous feet shall stand;
When clouds of saints and angels bright shall sing, o'er sea and land,—
Chorus—Hosanna, &c.

Easter-tide.

The Roman Soldier.

CHILDREN.

1. Ro - man Sol - dier, tell us true, What sort of a watch on

guard are you? The sep - ul - chre, seal - ed safe at

night, How came it emp - ty at morn - ing light?

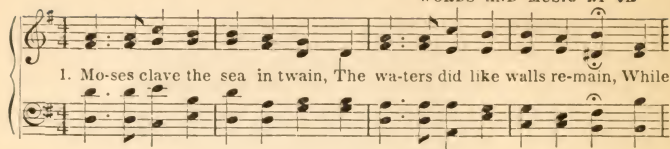
ROMAN SOLDIER.*

Why, Pe - ter and An - drew, James and John, They

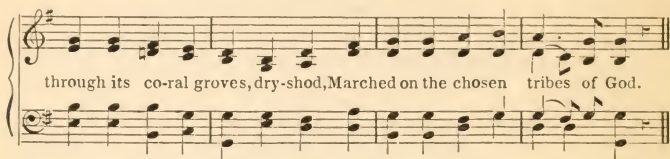
* NOTE.—The Roman Soldier's part is set in the G clef for the convenience of children; but it is much better when sung by a man, an octave below.

THE MIGHTY MEN OF OLD.

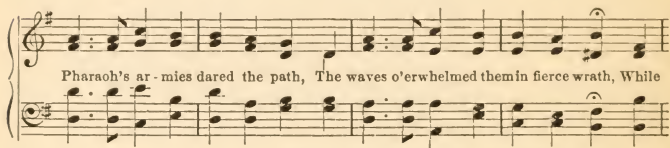
WORDS AND MUSIC BY JR



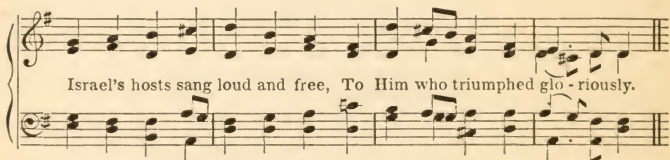
1. Mo-ses clave the sea in twain, The wa-ters did like walls re-main, While



through its co-ral groves, dry-shod, Marched on the chosen tribes of God.



Pharaoh's ar-mies dared the path, The waves o'erwhelmed them in fierce wrath, While

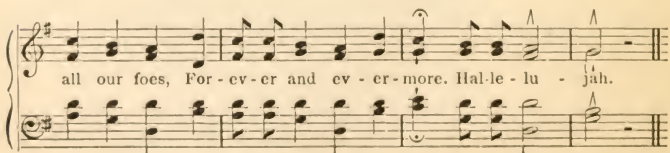


Israel's hosts sang loud and free, To Him who triumphed glo-riously.

CHORUS.



Thus CHRIST a - rose, A might - - y con-quer-or O'er

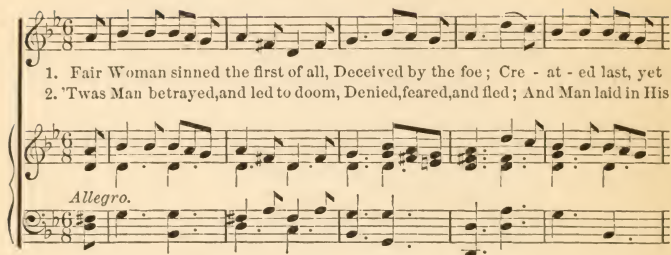


all our foes, For - ev - er and ev - er - more. Hal-le - lu - jah.

- 2 Samson, when the sun went down,
Invaded Gaza's godless town;
His foes all night await their prey,
While bound by sin and death he lay.
Midnight sees the hero risen;
The gates and bars that formed his prison,
Swift from the massive wall he tears,
And up the hill in triumph bears.
Thus Christ arose, &c.
3. Jonah calmed the raging sea,
When swallowed by the fish was he;
From out the belly of deep hell,*
He prayed the God of Israel.
Risen from out that living tomb,
With new-born power behold him come;
While Nineveh's thousands, old and young,
Melt at the charming of his tongue.
Thus Christ arose, &c.
4. Daniel down the lion's den
Was thrown, at **eve**, by cruel men;
They sealed the stone; but angels came,
And made the roaring lions tame.
Free among the dead was he,
And rose at morn victoriously;
While all his furious foes were found
Twice dead or e'er they touched the ground.
Thus Christ arose, &c.
5. Thus the mighty men of old
Our JESU's victories foretold;
By mighty deeds they dimly showed
The mightier deeds of Christ, our God.
Deeds of valor, too, be ours,
With bolder hearts, and nobler powers,
For babes, in Christ, can now do more
Than all the mighty men of yore.
For Christ arose, &c.

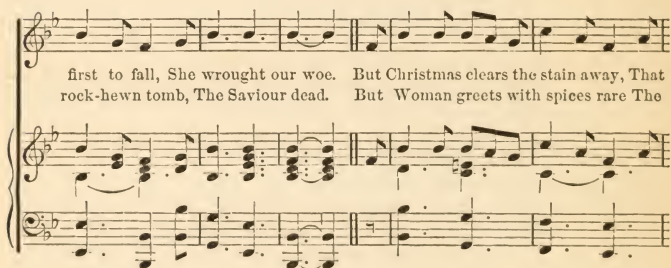
* "Out of the belly of hell cried I, and thou heardest my voice." *Jonah* i'. 2.
"He descended into hell." *Apostles' Creed*.

THE PRAISE OF WOMAN.

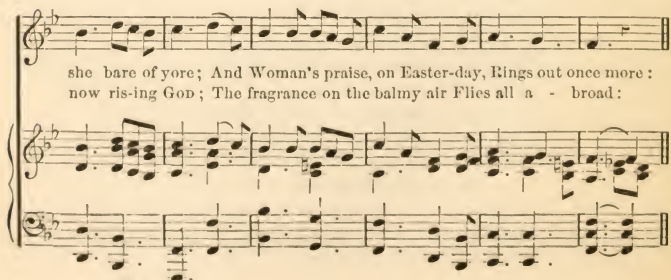


1. Fair Woman sinned the first of all, Deceived by the foe ; Cre - at - ed last, yet
 2. 'Twas Man betrayed, and led to doom, Denied, feared, and fled ; And Man laid in His

Allegro.



first to fall, She wrought our woe. But Christmas clears the stain away, That
 rock-hewn tomb, The Saviour dead. But Woman greets with spices rare The



she bare of yore ; And Woman's praise, on Easter-day, Rings out once more :
 now ris-ing God ; The fragrance on the balmy air Flies all a - broad :

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

1. For JE-SUS, first be - fore all men, Appeared to Ma-ry Mag-da-len.

ALTO.

TENOR.

2. And JESUS, first be - fore all men, Appears to Ma - ry Mag-da-len.

BASE.

INTERLUDE.

Rall.

3. In vain ran Peter through the gate,
 And John ran in vain,
 And entered in the tomb where late
 Their Lord had lain.
 The linen clothes, together rolled,
 Alone meet their sight;
 But no dear JESUS they behold,
 Nor angels bright:
Chorus.—For JESUS, &c.

4. Now all ye men, of Woman born,
 Your loud voices raise,
 In joyful songs, on Easter morn,
 In Woman's praise:
 For Woman's eye was first to see,
 Her tongue first to sing,—
 "The Grave hath lost its victory,
 "And Death his sting!"
Chorus.—For JESUS, &c.

LAST AND FIRST.

1. Sad - ly in the gathering gloom, Sate three Ma - ries by the Tomb;
 2. Fond-ly in their hands they bring Spi - ces for their Lord and King—

Lin - gering in the chill night-air The last of all that laid Him there:
 A - loes, cas - sia, in - cense, myrrh—To fill the fra - grant se - pul - chre:

There-fore first their hearts were cheered, Soon as their Lord they saw and heard,
 There-fore first the ris - en Lord, To the dear saints that thus a - dored,

Ere the ear - ly dawn ap - peared, On East - er - day in the morn - ing.
 Was like oint - ment sweet outpoured, On East - er - day in the morn - ing.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENORE.

BASSO.

Thus, while Na-ture is weep-ing, Faith her vi-gil is keep-ing,

Till the glo-ri-ous Orb of Day Shall scat-ter the clouds a-way.

pp

3.

To His grave the Stone is rolled;
They, with weeping eyes, behold,
While His foes, with flouts and flings,
All seal it with their signet rings:
Therefore first of all saw they
Cherubim, who, in bright array,
Rolled that mighty Stone away,
On Easter Day in the morning.

Chorus.

4.

Soon they see, with measured tread,
Roman guards approach the Dead;
Sword, and spear, and nodding plume
Encamp around the silent Tomb:
Therefore they were thither led,
When, at the roar of earthquake dread,
Fast the fearful Romans fled,
On Easter Day in the morning.

Chorus.

5.

Last to kiss His feet were they,
When in death His Body lay;—
Last to weep, while they around
His limbs the linen grave-clothes wound:
First, then, they hear angels tell
How the Lord Christ, our foes to quell,
Burst the bands of Death and Hell,
On Easter Day in the morning.

Chorus.

6.

Love now wins a new employ;
Last in grief is first in joy:
WOMAN shall proclaim to men,
That JESUS CHRIST is risen again!
We still hear that message sung,
Sweetly as when, from woman's tongue,
First its thrilling raptures rung,
On Easter Day in the morning.

Chorus.

EARLY ERE THE DAWN OF THE MORNING.

1. Ear - ly ere the dawn of the morn-ing, Aft - er the earth-quake-

This system contains the first line of the song. It features a vocal melody in G major (one flat) and 6/8 time. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with chords and moving lines, and a left hand with a steady bass line. The lyrics are: "1. Ear - ly ere the dawn of the morn-ing, Aft - er the earth-quake-".

thun - der,— By the Tomb, now emp - ty and o - pen,

This system contains the second line of the song. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "thun - der,— By the Tomb, now emp - ty and o - pen,". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

JE - sus had burst a - sun - der,— An - gels of light Sat

This system contains the third line of the song. The vocal melody concludes with the lyrics: "JE - sus had burst a - sun - der,— An - gels of light Sat". The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic setting for the phrase.

cloth-ed in white, And sing-ing with all their might:—

CHORUS.

He that was slain, Now risen a-gain, For-ever shall reign, Halle-lu-jah.

2.

Weeping now the women draw nigh them,
 Spices and ointment bringing ;
 See them start, and, thrilling with rapture,
 List to the angels singing :—

“Be of good cheer,

“For He is not here,

“But risen and standeth near.”

Chorus—He that was slain, &c.

3.

“Go,” say they, “and tell the Eleven,

“If they would gladly greet Him,

“Soon from hence to Galilee going,

“There shall they surely meet Him.”

Hearing it, lo !

With joy they o’erflow,

And sing, as they homeward go :—

Chorus—He that was slain, &c.

4.

Wondering, doubting, hoping and fearing,
 All the day long they trembled ;
 Till His "*Peace be with you*" was breathed
 On the Eleven assembled :
 Joyfully then
 They worship again,
 And swell the loud Easter strain :
Chorus—He that was slain, &c.

5.

Easter-day is come in its glory,
 Sing, brothers, *Hallelujah* ;*
 Saints triumphant join in the chorus,
 Echoing, *Hallelujah* ;*
 Angels on high
 Resound through the sky
 Eternally, *Hallelujah*.*
Chorus—He that was slain,
 Now risen again,
 For ever shall reign :
 Hallelujah !

* This word *Hallelujah* is to be sung in full *Chorus*.

NATURE'S ALLELUIA.

Solo, or Unison.

Solo, or Unison.

lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men. Nature too, that, thro' long

dreary gloom, Lay embalmed in the shroud of her wintry tomb, Rises

now to meet her ris - ing Lord, And in my - ri - ad e - cho re -

Chorus.

peats the word :—Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia, A - men.

2. See the streamlet burst its icy chain !
Leaping out into sunlight it seeks the plain,
And its joy in liquid tones it tells
To the rocks and the woods and the winding dells :—

Chorus. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

Giant pines, whose broad, up-reaching arms
Bore the frosts and the snows of the northern storms,
To the balmy breezes blowing now
Give a murmuring whisper on every bough :—

Chorus. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

3. Little birds, that flew so far away,
Now return with a sweet, merry roundelay ;
Through the shady grove, in soft refrain,
Lo, the voice of the turtle is heard again :—

Chorus. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

In the old church-tower the swallows build,
And their nests with the tenderest young are filled ;
And they join the chaunting when they hear
Both the organ and choir swelling loud and clear :—

Chorus. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

4. Now the primrose greets the daffodil,
And the daisy is winking on every hill,
And the pansy drinks the light of day,
And the breath of the violet seems to say :—

Chorus. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

Now the Rose of Sharon opens wide,
On the sunshiny banks of the mountain side ;
And the Lily of the Valley blooms,
Filling every vale with its rich perfumes :—

Chorus. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

5. While the fields are clothed in beauty rare,
Shall the Altar of JESU be cold and bare ?
Shall the Church no loving token show
That the Risen above is to rise below ?—

Chorus. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

Round the Altar let bright flowers be seen,
With the fresh-budding branches of evergreen ;
Let the Earth, with us, her incense bring,
And the trees of the forest rejoice and sing :—

Chorus. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

Mary, Mary Magdalene.

AN EASTER CAROL.

Children—in unison.

Ma - ry, Ma - ry Mag - da - le - ne, Tell us quick - ly why,—

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is written on two staves, with the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp. The time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

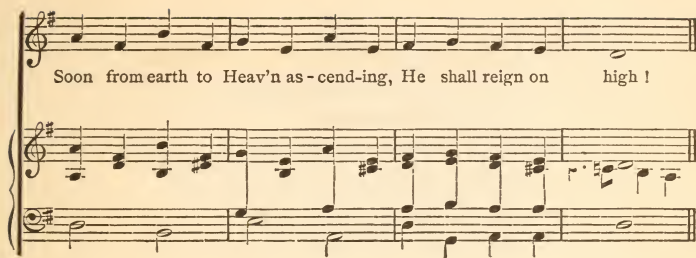
Why has all thy sad - ness left thee, All thy tears are dry?

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

REPLY OF MARY MAGDALENE.

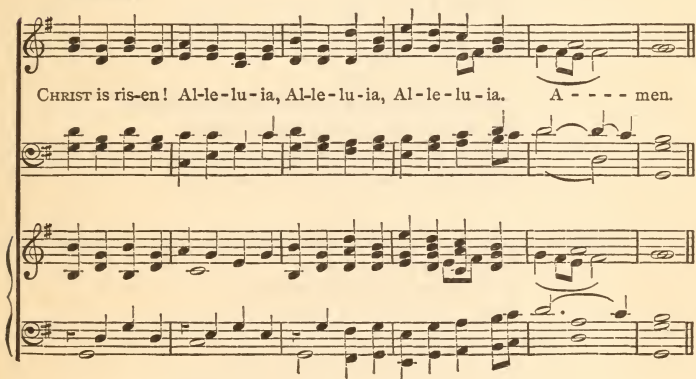
CHRIST is ris - en: I have seen Him! CHRIST is ris-en: I have heard Him!

The third system of the musical score features the reply of Mary Magdalene. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves, with the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp. The time signature is common time. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.



Soon from earth to Heav'n as-cend-ing, He shall reign on high !

Chorus.



CHRIST is ris-en ! Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia. A - - - men.

2.

Children. O ye faithful Women, going
Early to the tomb,
Why in triumph bring ye back
Your spices and perfume ?

REPLY OF THE FAITHFUL WOMEN.

Angels twain, in shining garments,
Asked us why we sought the Living
'Mongst the dead ? for Christ is risen,
Risen from the tomb !

Chorus.—CHRIST is risen ! Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

3.

Children. O Joanna and Salome,
Whither hasten ye?
Have ye also heard the Angels?
Or whom did ye see?

REPLY OF JOANNA AND SALOME.

CHRIST is risen: we have seen Him!
By His pierced Feet we held Him!
All the Eleven Apostles He
Will meet in Galilee.—*Chorus.*

4.

Children. Angels in the shining raiment,
Sitting by the door,
Tell us who the Tomb hath opened,
Sealed fast before?

REPLY OF THE ANGELS.

Through the Rock your Christ has risen!
We the mighty Stone, once sealed,
Rolled away, so all might see
That He is dead no more!—*Chorus.*

5.

Children. John and Peter, swiftly running,
Searching all with care,
Slow returning, both together,
What have ye seen there?

REPLY OF PETER AND JOHN.

There we saw the folds of linen,
Just as they were wrapt about Him,
He from them without unfolding,
Hath passed out, like air!—*Chorus.*

6.

Children. Simon, Simon, thou who, boasting,
Didst thy LORD deny,
Hast thou won a sweet forgiveness
From His loving eye?

REPLY OF SIMON PETER.

Thrice He asked me if I loved Him,
For the thrice I had denied Him;
Thrice He bade me feed His flock,
And show'd how I should die.—*Chorus.*

7.

Children. O ye twain, together walking,
Sorrowing and bereaved,
Who was He, whose wondrous converse
Ye with joy received?

REPLY OF THE TWO THAT WENT TO EMMAUS.

All the way we heard Him talking,
In our breasts our hearts were burning;
In the breaking Bread we knew Him,
Saw Him, and believed!—*Chorus.*

8.

Children. O ye faithless Roman Soldiers,
All your lies are vain:
Foolish tales that ye have told,
Will ye now tell again?

REPLY OF THE ROMAN SOLDIERS.

Truth that we, for gold, concealed,
Now, for love, shall be revealed;
CHRIST is risen: and his rising
Made us like dead men!—*Chorus.*

9.

Children. O ye Ten Apostles, trembling,
Doubting, faint, and few,
In your secret room assembling,
Have ye seen Him too?

REPLY OF THE TEN APOSTLES.

Through our closed doors He entered;
Show'd His Wounds; and ate before us;
Calmed our terrors, gently saying,
"Peace be unto you!"—*Chorus.*

10.

Children. Thomas, Thomas, last and slowest,
Near Him thou hast stood;
Does He live, say—if thou knowest—
Live, in Flesh and Blood?

REPLY OF S. THOMAS.

In His Hands and Feet my finger,
In His Side my hand, hath rested:
Now I know Him, and adore Him,
My LORD and my GOD!—*Chorus.*

Ascension Day.

GOD IS GONE UP.

Phrygian Mode.

DUET. (Better Tenor and Bass.)

1. Ye men of Ga - li - lee, Why stand ye gaz - ing up to heaven, As

if ye thence could see JE - SUS, your Lord most dear, A - gain ap - pear?

Home to His Fa - ther He has gone, To reign on His ro - yal Throne;—

An - gels and Arch - an - gels all re - joice, Bid - ding wel - come with harp and

voice; List-en, and ye may hear Them all sing loud and clear;—

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

God is gone up with a mer-ry noise: And the Lord with the sound of the

trum - pet; And the Lord with the sound of the trum - pet. Hal - le -

- lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - - men.

2.

Sang they, as He drew nigh,—
 "Lift up, ye everlasting doors,
 "Lift up your heads on high!
 "Jesus, our King, again
 "Returns to reign.

"Lift up your heads victoriously,
"For the Conqueror of Death and Sin ;
"Lo ! He hath triumphed gloriously,
"Let the King of Glory in !"
Under the opened arch
The shouting armies march :—
Chorus—"God is gone up," &c.

3.

Ascending up on high,
Upon the heaven of heavens He rode,
While the anthem filled the sky :—
"Worthy the Lamb, once slain,
"To live and reign !"
Thousands on thousand chariots there,
Roll swift through the flaming air ;
God in the midst of them rides apace,
As in Sinai's Holy Place.
Louder and louder round
The swelling songs rebound :—
Chorus—"God is gone up," &c.

4.

Seated at God's right hand,
He shall be King in all the earth,
And Lord in every land :
Gentiles shall own His sway,
And kings obey.
Low in the dust His foes shall fall ;
While princes and nations all,
Crowned with the glory of Lebanon,
His Church shall unite in One.
Thus shall our JESUS reign,
And give good gifts to men :—
Chorus—"God is gone up," &c.

5.

Once more hereafter, too,
Those gates of pearl, unfolding wide,
Shall see the King pass through ;
Coming in that dread hour,
With awful power.
Clouds of His saints with Him shall come ;
And here, in your ancient home,
Ye with your Lord your court shall hold,
And reign on your thrones of gold.
Then shall the joyous strain
Fill heaven and earth again :—
Chorus—"God is gone up," &c.

Whitsun Day.

THE JOY OF ALL NATIONS.

CHILDREN—In Unison.

1. O tell us, ye that from your home In fer - tile Mes - o - po-

This system contains the first line of the musical score. It features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are: "1. O tell us, ye that from your home In fer - tile Mes - o - po-".

- ta - mia come, Ye Par-thians, Medes, and Per - sians, say, What

This system contains the second line of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with a fermata over the word "mia". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "- ta - mia come, Ye Par-thians, Medes, and Per - sians, say, What".

won - drous rap - ture is yours to - day? O tell us why your

This system contains the third line of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with a fermata over the word "day". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are: "won - drous rap - ture is yours to - day? O tell us why your".

voi - ces ring, And all so joy - ful - ly, cheer - i - ly, mer - ri - ly sing?

RESPONSE (*Better with Men's Voices*)—In Unison.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear, The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—How

JE-SUS died and rose a - gain, And poureth His Spi - rit on all.... men.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - - - jah. A - men.

1.

Children. O tell us, ye that from your home
 In fertile Mesopotamia come,
 Ye Parthians, Medes, and Persians, say,
 What wondrous rapture is yours to-day?
 O tell us why your voices ring,
 And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

RESPONSE OF THE DWELLERS IN MESOPOTAMIA AND PARTS ADJACENT.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,
 The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—
 How JESUS died, and rose again,
 And poureth His Spirit on all men.

Chorus. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

2.

Children. Ye pilgrims from the Ægæan Sea,
 And Phrygian valleys of song and glee,—
 From where the stormy Pontus roars,
 To rude Pamphylia's rugged shores,—
 O tell us why your voices ring,
 And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

RESPONSE OF THE INHABITANTS OF ASIA MINOR.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,
 The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—
 How JESUS died, and rose again,
 And poureth His Spirit on all men.

Chorus. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

3.

Children. Ye swarthy sons of Father Nile,
 And ye from many a sea-girt isle,
 From warm Cyrene's luscious land,
 And Libyan deserts of drifting sand,—
 O tell us why your voices ring,
 And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

RESPONSE OF THE NATIONS OF AFRICA.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,
 The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—
 How JESUS died, and rose again,
 And poureth His Spirit on all men.

Chorus. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

4.

Children. Ye cohorts bold, that hither come
 From proud, imperial, splendid Rome,
 What tidings can a Jew impart
 That thus can ravish a Roman heart?
 O tell us why your voices ring,
 And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

RESPONSE OF THE ROMANS.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,
 The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—
 How JESUS died, and rose again,
 And poureth His Spirit on all men.

Chorus. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

5.

Children. O say, ye lusty Cretans, who
 Sail o'er the Mediterranean blue,
 And ye who on your camels bear
 Rich freight of Araby's incense rare,—
 O tell us why your voices ring,
 And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

RESPONSE OF THE CRETES AND ARABIANS.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,
 The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—
 How JESUS died, and rose again,
 And poureth His Spirit on all men.

Chorus. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

6.

Children. Ye tongues and tribes of living men,
 When leafy Summer is come again,—
 When birds sing loud on every side,
 And earth is blooming in Whitsuntide,—
 O tell us why your voices ring,
 And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?

RESPONSE OF ALL GOOD CHRISTIANS NOW LIVING IN ALL THE WORLD.

In our own tongue, sublime and clear,
 The Gospel's glorious sound we hear,—
 How JESUS died, and rose again,
 And poureth His Spirit on all men.

Chorus. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.

Hymns.

Lo! He comes.

DORIAN.

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for

fav - ored sin - ners slain! Thou - sand thou - sand saints at -

tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train: Hal - le -

lu - jah! God ap - pears, on earth to reign! A - men.

1 Lo ! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain ;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train ;
Hallelujah !
God appears on earth to reign !

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away :
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day ;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

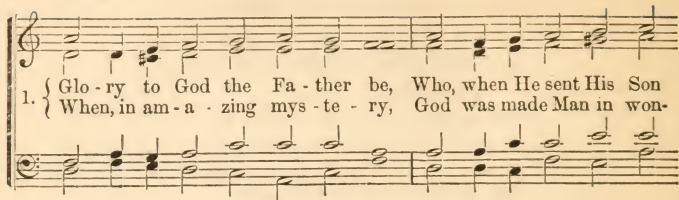
4 Now Redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear :
All his Saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air :
Hallelujah !
See the Day of God appear.

5 Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal Throne :
Saviour, take the power and glory ;
Claim the Kingdom for Thine own.
O come quickly,
Everlasting God, come down !

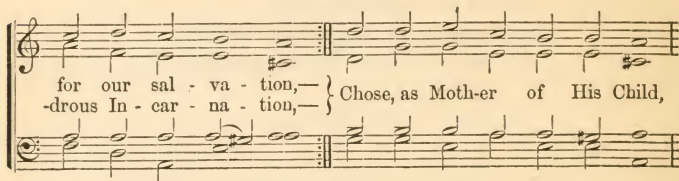
Hymn

IN HONOR OF THE THEOTOKOS.

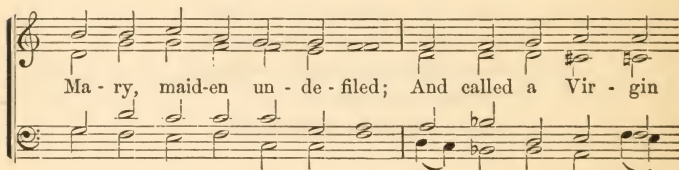
Dorian.



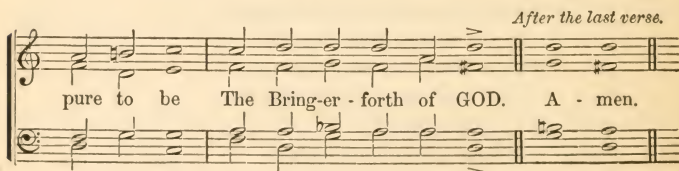
1. { Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther be, Who, when He sent His Son
When, in am - a - zing mys - te - ry, God was made Man in won -



for our sal - va - tion, — } Chose, as Moth - er of His Child,
- drous In - car - na - tion, — }



Ma - ry, maid - en un - de - filed; And called a Vir - gin



pure to be The Bring - er - forth of GOD. A - men.

After the last verse.

2. Glory to God the Son, who came
Down from His Throne and choirs of Angels holy,
Veiling His form of brightest flame,
Hiding Himself within a maiden lowly.
Light of Light in darkness lay,
Clothed Himself with mortal clay;
And made a Virgin pure to be
The Bringer-forth of GOD.

3. Glory to God the Holy Ghost,
Spirit of Power, whose Dove-like form, descending
Swift as the Wind of Pentecost,
Breathed on a Maiden low before Him bending :
Fire of Life and Love divine
Found in Mary's womb a Shrine ;
And made a Virgin pure to be
The Bringer-forth of GOD.

4. Glory to all the Three in One :
Father, who chose her for His only daughter ;
Son, who in flesh became her Son ;
Spirit, who more than spousal dowry brought her.
Threefold Gift of grace divine
Crowned the Flower of David's line,
And made a Virgin pure to be
The Bringer-forth of GOD.

5. Gabriel came to Nazareth :
" Hail, blessed Mary, full of heavenly favour,
" Now is THE LORD with thee," he saith ;
" Thou shalt be Mother of Thy People's Saviour ! "
Thus the great Archangel meets,
Thus with reverent love he greets,
The Virgin pure, ordained to be
The Bringer-forth of GOD.

6. Angels appeared at Bethlehem,
Lighting the dark midnight with golden splendor ;
Shepherds, in wonder, learn from them,
Born is their King, their Shepherd, their Defender !
Loud the harping chorus sang,
Heaven and earth with rapture rang,
When Mary maiden was proclaimed
The Bringer-forth of GOD.

7. Blessed is she of God most high ;
Blessed the Angels and Archangels call her ;
Blessed her own words prophesy ;
Blessings alone in earth and Heaven befall her.
All good Christians then unite,
Shout and sing with all your might :
" Henceforth for ever blessed be
The Bringer-forth of GOD ! "

Come with us, O blessed Jesus.

Con spirito.

1. Come with us, O bless-ed Je - - sus, With us ev - er-

more to be; And in leav - ing now Thine Al - tar, O

let us not leave Thee! Let Thy sweet an - gel cho - rus Not

cease their heav-en-ly strain,..... But in us, Thy lov - ing

a little slower.

chil - dren, Bring peace, good will to men. A - - men.

I.

Come with us, O blessed JESUS,
 With us evermore to be ;
 And in leaving now Thine Altar,
 O let us not leave Thee !
 Let Thy sweet angel chorus
 Not cease their heavenly strain,
 But in us, Thy loving children,
 Bring peace, good will to men.

2.

Thou art GOD from everlasting,—
 GOD of GOD, and LIGHT of LIGHT ;
 Thou art GOD, Thy glory veiling,
 That men may bear the sight.
 Beyond these walls O follow us,
 Our daily life to share,
 That in us Thy great and glorious Light
 May shine forth everywhere.

3.

Thou art Man, of Mary Virgin,
 Born to-day in Bethlehem ;
 Thou art Man, with griefs and sorrows,
 And thorns for a diadem.
 For ever Thou art one with us,
 Our Life, our Love divine :
 Our flesh and blood art Thou, LORD ;
 And thou hast given us Thine.

4.

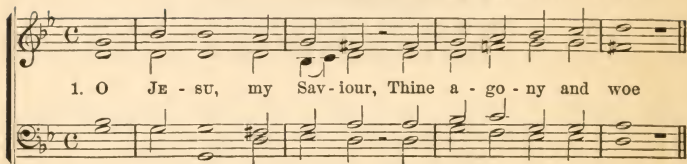
Born a Babe, yet our Creator ;
 Born a Babe, yet GOD on high :
 Born a Babe, O Son of David,
 Thy Kingdom now is nigh.
 Before Thy Cross victorious
 O make Thy foes to fall,
 Till the whole world sing Hosanna,
 And own Thee LORD of all. Amen.

O Jesu, my Saviour.

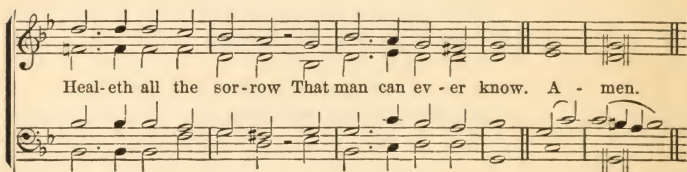
„Ach Jesu, Dein Sterben.“

For Good Friday.

MUSIC BY DR. FRIDRICH LAYRIZ.



1. O JE - su, my Sav - iour, Thine a - go - ny and woe



Heal - eth all the sor - row That man can ev - er know. A - men.

2 O JESU, my Saviour,
The Blood that Thou hast shed
Cleanseth from transgression
The living and the dead.

3 O JESU, my Saviour,
The death that Thou hast died
Giveth life to all men
Who love the CRUCIFIED.

4 O JESU, my Saviour,
By Thy victorious power
Death is slain for ever,
And hell appals no more.

5 O JESU, my Saviour,
Now throned in majesty,
Thou art GOD Almighty,
Have mercy upon me, Amen.

The Lord is risen to-day.

AN EASTER HYMN.

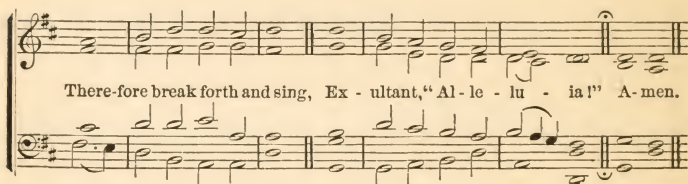
The following Melody is from MAROT, (A.D. 1530,) who has set it to Psalm iii.; and in Day's Psalter (1580) it is set to Psalm cxxii.

1. Our LORD is risen to - day! How glad th'an - gel - ic lay

Re - soundeth, "Al - le - lu - ia!" Men, too, with fee - bler song,

That heavenly strain pro - long, Re - peat-ing, "Al - le - lu - ia!"

Through dark - est realms of woe, Sweet notes of mer - cy go,

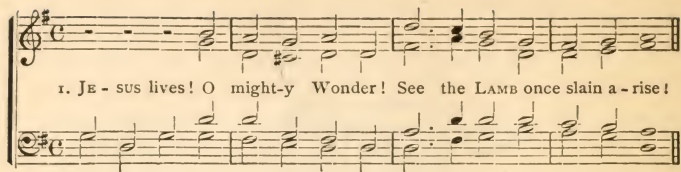


- 2 Death quenched not LIGHT OF LIGHT,
 HE, clad in matchless might,
 To deepest hell descended.
 He preached to spirits there ;
 And, at His Word, despair
 And death and pain are ended.
 Out through the gates of brass
 The new-born armies pass ;
 While Saints in raptured chorus,
 Behold that host draw nigh
 And loud "Hosanna !" cry,—
 "All hail, Thou King victorious !"

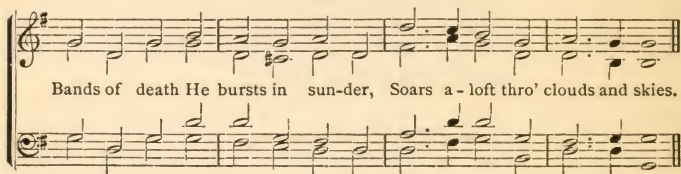
- 3 Before the dawning's birth,
 Up to the waiting Earth
 Our JESUS swift returneth.
 Through that same stone He rose
 Fast sealed by His foes,—
 Their malice thus He scorneth.
 Earth quaked with fear and dread,
 And Roman soldiers fled,
 When, clad in radiance splendid,
 One heavenly hand alone
 Rolled back the mighty stone,
 And Death's short victory ended !

- 4 Now shining Angels tell
 How bands of death and hell
By Him were burst in sunder.
 With spices in their hand,
 Lo ! holy women stand,
And list in thrilling wonder :
 Then, trembling with the joy,
 Unto the Eleven they fly,
That *men* also may greet him ;
 “ THE LORD is risen,” they say,
 “ THE LORD is risen to-day ;
O, go ye forth to meet Him !”
- 5 Ascend Thy conquering car,
 Thou mighty Man of War,
With all thy Saints surrounded !
 Shine forth in perfect day,
 And let Thy loving sway
Spread far o’er realms unbounded :
 Till to the lower world
 Thy deadly foes are hurled,
Cast down, to rise up never ;
 And Thou, IMMANUEL,
 O’er heaven, and earth, and hell
Triumphant reign forever !
- 6 To GOD the FATHER, SON,
 And SPIRIT, Three in One,
Eternal praise be given,
 By all of mortal birth
 Within the Church on earth,
And countless hosts of heaven :
 As was on that bright morn
 When heaven and earth were born,
And songs of praise ascended,
 Is now, and shall be so,—
 Still swelling as they go,—
When Time itself is ended !

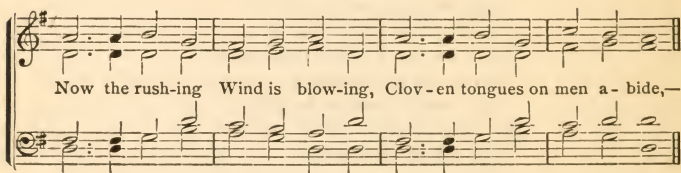
Jesus lives.



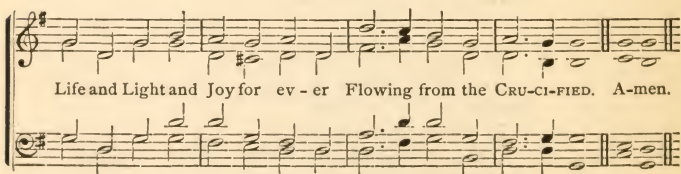
1. JE - SUS lives! O might-y Wonder! See the LAMB once slain a - rise!



Bands of death He bursts in sun-der, Soars a - loft thro' clouds and skies.



Now the rush-ing Wind is blow-ing, Clov-en tongues on men a - bide,—

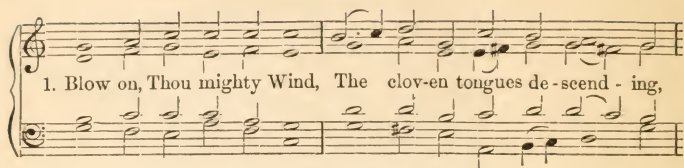


Life and Light and Joy for ev - er Flowing from the CRU-CI-FIED. A-men.

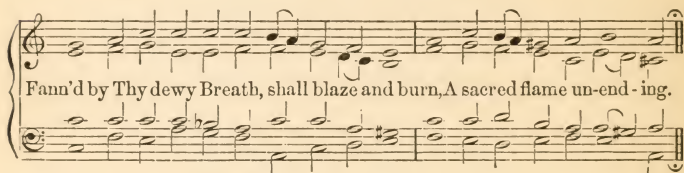
- 2 JESUS lives! Death's sole destroyer,
 Dead, and yet alive, is He;
 Stone, and seal, and linen grave-clothes,
 Tell the tale of Victory.
 Through the wall of rock-hewn cavern,
 Swift as sunbeam through the glass,
 See the SAVIOUR, Death's destroyer,
 See our conquering Hero, pass.

- 3 JESUS lives! All hell is trembling,
Finding now, in dire alarm,
Gates of brass and bars of iron
Shattered by His holy arm.
Throw the dungeon doors wide open,
Let the longing prisoners go!
CHRIST leads on: His ransomed follow,
Shouting triumph o'er the foe.
- 4 JESUS lives! And we, His members,
Wherefore should we fear to die?
Graves are but our waiting chambers,
Till the Bridegroom draweth nigh.
Therefore let our loins be girded,
Trimmed our lamps, and burning bright;
Hark the cry:—"Go forth to meet Him,
All ye children of the Light!"
- 5 JESUS lives! Why then be anxious
Where we lie in our long sleep?
Towns, or plains, or hills, or valleys,
Desert wild, or ocean deep,
All are known to GOD who made them,
All to Him are holy ground;
All shall hail the angel reapers,
When the Judgment trump shall sound.
- 6 JESUS lives! His life partaking,
All His Saints with Him shall rise;
Death can only, to the faithful,
Ope the doors of Paradise.
Here our nearest and our dearest,
One by one, are gone before;
There shall soon their swelling number
Welcome us, to part no more.
- 7 JESUS lives! O King of Glory,
Reigning on Thy royal throne,
Dying mortals, we implore Thee,
SAVIOUR, leave us not alone!
Soon, from land and sea, O call us,—
Call Thy wandering children Home;
Even so, Thou King of Glory,
Come, Lord JESU, quickly come! Amen.

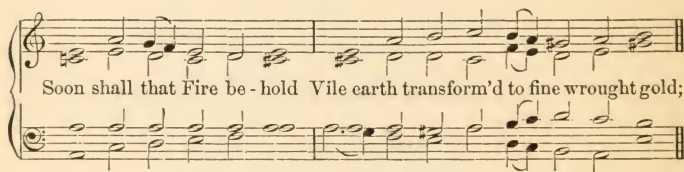
BLOW ON, THOU MIGHTY WIND.



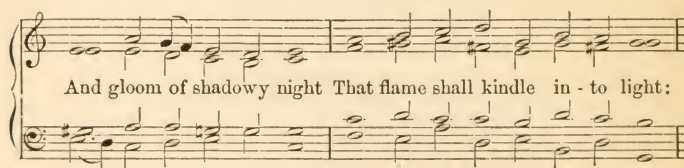
1. Blow on, Thou mighty Wind, The clov-en tongues de-scend - ing,



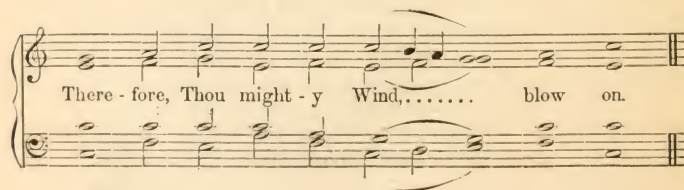
Fann'd by Thy dewy Breath, shall blaze and burn, A sacred flame un-end - ing.



Soon shall that Fire be - hold Vile earth transform'd to fine wrought gold;



And gloom of shadowy night That flame shall kindle in - to light:



There - fore, Thou might - y Wind,..... blow on.

2. Blow on, Thou mighty Wind.
And waft to realms unbounded
The notes of Faith and Hope and tender Love
The Gospel trump hath sounded.
Those sweetly piercing tones,
That charm all wars and tears and groans,
Through earth and sea and sky
Upon thy rushing wings shall fly :
Therefore, Thou mighty Wind, blow on.

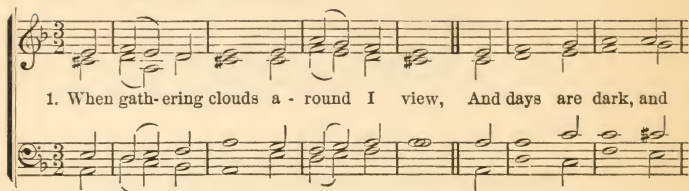
3. Blow on, Thou mighty Wind ;
For, tempest-toss'd and lonely,
The Church upon the rolling billows rides,
And trusts in Thy Breath only.
She spreads her swelling sails
For Thee to fill with favoring gales,
Till, through the stormy sea,
Thou bring her home where she would be :
Therefore, Thou mighty Wind, blow on.

4. Blow on, thou mighty Wind,
On hearts contrite and broken,
And bring in quickening power the gracious words
That JESU'S lips have spoken.
Lo ! then, from death and sleep,
The listening souls to life shall leap ;
Then Love shall reign below,
And Joy the whole wide world o'erflow :
Therefore, Thou mighty Wind, blow on.

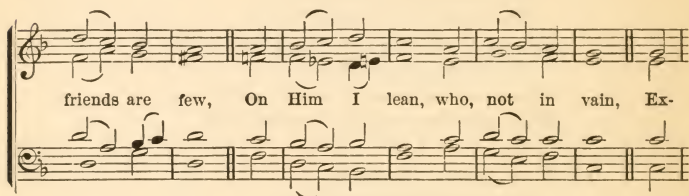
5. To GOD the FATHER, SON,
By all in earth and heaven,
And to the HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One,
Eternal praise be given :
As once triumphant rang
When morning stars together sang ;
Is now, as aye before ;
And shall be so for evermore,
World without end. Amen. Amen.

When gathering Clouds around I view.

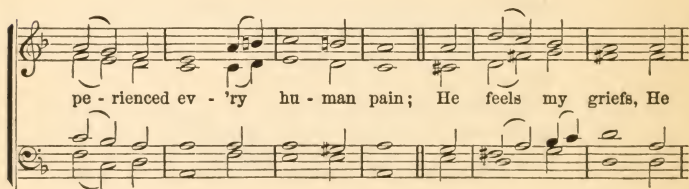
HYP0-PHYGIAN.



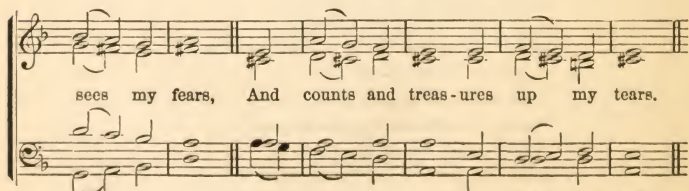
1. When gath-ering clouds a - round I view, And days are dark, and



friends are few, On Him I lean, who, not in vain, Ex-



pe - rienced ev - 'ry hu - man pain; He feels my griefs, He



sees my fears, And counts and treas-ures up my tears.

A - - men.

1.

When gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean, Who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain :
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2.

If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do ;
Still He, Who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3.

When vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies ;
Then He, who once vouchsafed to bear
Such bitter conflict with despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

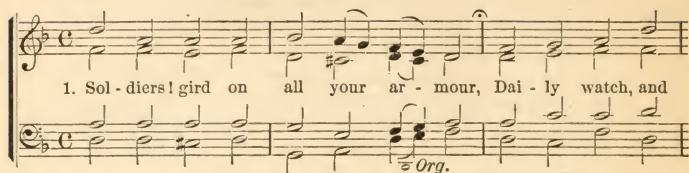
4.

When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while ;
Thou, SAVIOUR, mark'st the tears I shed,
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

5.

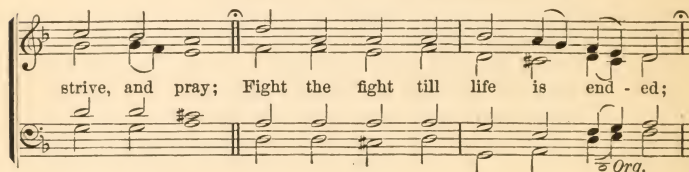
And, oh, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside,
My bed of death, for Thou hast died :
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

War-Song of the Christian Soldier.



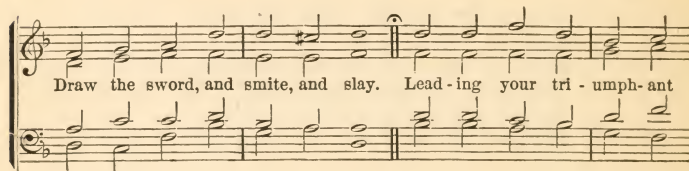
1. Sol - diers! gird on all your ar - mour, Dai - ly watch, and

Org.

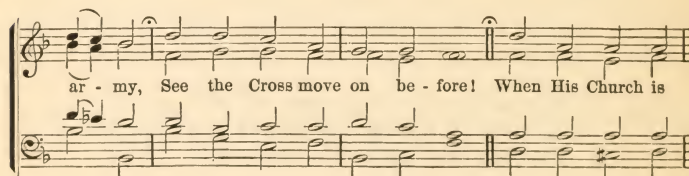


strive, and pray; Fight the fight till life is end - ed;

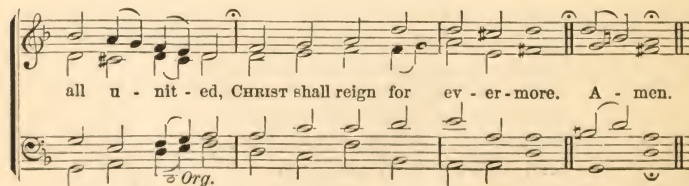
Org.



Draw the sword, and smite, and slay. Lead - ing your tri - umph - ant



ar - my, See the Cross move on be - fore! When His Church is



all u - nit - ed, CHRIST shall reign for ev - er - more. A - men.

Org.

I.

Soldiers ! gird on all your armour,
 Daily watch, and strive, and pray ;
 Fight the fight till life is ended ;
 Draw the sword, and smite, and slay.
 Leading your triumphant army,
 See the Cross move on before !
 When His Church is all united,
 CHRIST shall reign for evermore.

2.

Hosts of darkness prow! around us,—
 Thoughts and words and deeds unclean,—
 Sundering, murmuring, undermining,
 Working in the gloom unseen.
 Light shines out with power victorious,
 Sunbeams dance on sea and shore ;
 Hosts of darkness all are routed :
 LIGHT is KING for evermore.

3.

Hosts of hatred hurl against us
 Malice, envy, pride, and scorn ;
 By their sects, and schisms, and errors,
 Lo ! the seamless Robe is torn.
 Love beams forth with mighty sweetness,
 JESU's Blood is running o'er ;
 Hatred quails, and shrinks, and changes :
 LOVE is KING for evermore.

4.

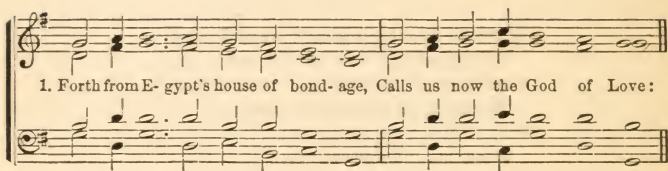
Hosts of Satan, tempting, tainting,
 Foul the very air we breathe ;—
 Striking, stinging, slandering, lying,
 Swarming up from hell beneath.
 Fiery chariots, flaming legions,
 Fill our heavens with flash and roar ;
 Hosts of Satan flee confounded :
 CHRIST is KING for evermore. Amen.

PROCESSIONAL

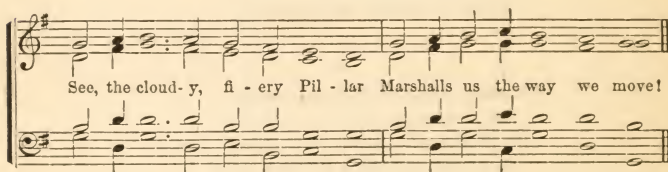
OF THE

Christian Pilgrimage.

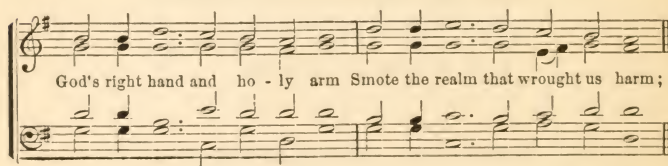
The Melody is that set to CLEMENT MAROT's 42d Psalm, A.D. 1543, *by*
GUILLAUME FRANC.



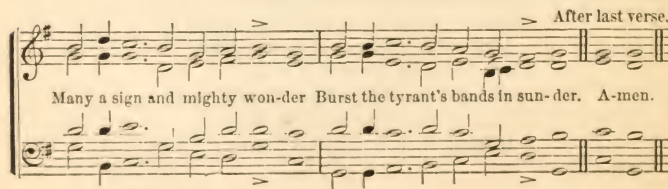
1. Forth from E- gypt's house of bond- age, Calls us now the God of Love:



See, the cloud- y, fi - ery Pil - lar Marshalls us the way we move!



God's right hand and ho - ly arm Smote the realm that wrought us harm;



After last verse.

Many a sign and mighty won- der Burst the tyrant's bands in sun- der. A-men.

2. When the sea spread out before us,
And behind us raged our foe,
Walls of waves stood firm as crystal,
Till the ransomed Tribes passed through.
Pharaoh's hordes at morn we found
In the roaring waters drowned;
While, with timbrels and with dances,
Our exulting host advances.
3. From the top of stony Sinai
God declares His perfect Law :
Trumpet tones and fires and thunders
Thrill the soul with trembling awe.
There the thirsting Flock complain
There the Rock is cleft in twain :
And wherever Israel goeth
Lo, the Living Water floweth !
4. On the Altar, morn and evening,
Smokes the daily Sacrifice :
Every dawn the luscious manna
Freshly greets our longing eyes.
O'er the golden mercy-seat
Floats the cloud of incense sweet ;
While the King, once slain and gory,
Fills the silence with His glory.
5. On before Him, in their order,
March the priests, in rich array ;
Loudly peal their silver trumpets,
Signalling our onward way.
Israel's ranks, in armor tried,
Flash afar on every side,
Standards set, and banners flying,
All the foes of God defying.
6. Drought and pestilence surround us ;
Sinners tempt, and fiends deride :
Midst the fiery flying serpents
Lift we up the Crucified !

Murmurers, cowards, rebels, drones,
Pave the desert with their bones :
Lasts our Pilgrimage the longer ?
Purer grows our host, and stronger !

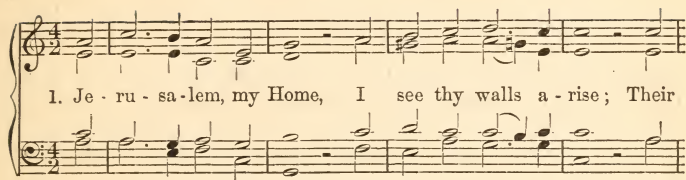
7. What to us the scorn of Edom ?
What the swords of Amalek ?
While the prayerful hands are lifted
No defeat our course shall check.
Vain are Moab's lustful snares ;
Vain are Balaam's hireling prayers :—
God's unchanging truth confessing,
All his curses turn to blessing.

8. Now behold ! the swelling Jordan
Rears aloft his watery walls ;
At the voice of Israel's shouting,
Jericho in ruin falls.
All the Promised Land is ours,
Fields, and folds, and royal towers,
Vineyards, groves, and snowy mountains,
Seas, and ever-flowing fountains.

9. There, enclosed in hills of beauty,
Shining like a jewelled Bride,
Stands Jerusalem the Golden,
All her portals opened wide.
There the King, upon His Throne,
Sees and claims us for his own ;
Clothes us with His glory splendid :
And our Pilgrimage is ended.

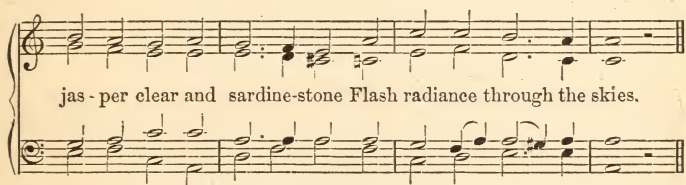
10. Join we now the angelic chorus,
Cherubim and Seraphim,
Saints in light gone Home before us,
Chaunting their triumphal hymn :—
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord,
Three in One, by all adored,
Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

JERUSALEM, MY HOME.



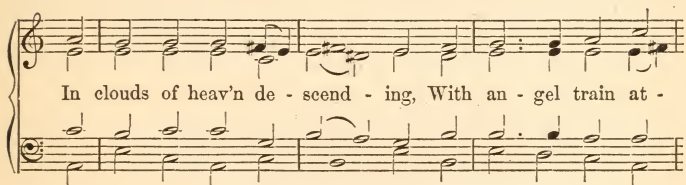
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my Home, I see thy walls a - rise; Their

The first system of musical notation is in 4/2 time. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.



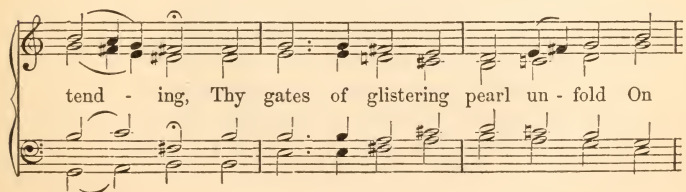
jas - per clear and sardine-stone Flash radiance through the skies.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a melodic line with some chromaticism, and the bass staff maintains a steady harmonic support.



In clouds of heav'n de - scend - ing, With an - gel train at -

The third system shows the continuation of the piece. The treble staff has a melodic phrase that ends with a colon, indicating a pause or a specific musical structure. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.



tend - ing, Thy gates of glistening pearl un - fold On

The fourth system concludes the visible portion of the music on this page. The treble staff ends with a melodic line, and the bass staff provides a final accompaniment for the phrase.

streets of glassy gold. No sun is there, no

day or night; But, built of seven-fold splendors bright, Thy

Tem-ple is the LIGHT OF LIGHT, Je - ru - sa - lem, my Home.

2.

Jerusalem, my Home,
 Where shines the royal Throne,
 Each king casts down his golden crown
 Before the Lamb thereon.
 Thence flows the crystal River,
 And, flowing on for ever,
 With leaves and fruits, on either hand,
 The Tree of Life shall stand.
 In blood-washed robes, all white and fair,
 The Lamb shall lead His chosen there,
 While clouds of incense fill thy air,
 Jerusalem, my Home.

3.

Jerusalem, my Home,
 Where saints in triumph sing,
 While, tuned in tones of golden harps,
 Heaven's boundless arches ring.
 No more in tears and sighing
 Our weak hosannas dying,
 But alleluias loud and high
 Roll thundering through the sky.
 One chorus thrills their countless throngs;
 Ten thousand times ten thousand tongues
 Fill thee with overwhelming songs,
 Jerusalem, my Home.

4.

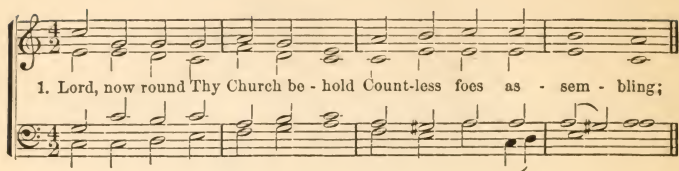
Jerusalem, my Home,
 Thou sole, all-glorious Bride,
 Creation shouts with joy to see
 Thy Bridegroom at thy side:
 The Man yet interceding,
 His Hands and Feet yet bleeding,
 And Him the billowy hosts adore
 LORD GOD for evermore.
 And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry
 The choirs that crowd thy courts on high,
 Resounding everlastingly,
 Jerusalem, my Home.

5.

Jerusalem, my Home,
 Where saints in glory reign,
 Thy haven safe O when shall I,
 Poor storm-tossed pilgrim, gain?
 At distance dark and dreary,
 With sin and sorrow weary,
 For thee I toil, for thee I pray,
 For thee I long away.
 And lo! mine eyes shall see thee, too:
 O rend in twain, thou vail of blue,
 And let the Golden City through,—
 Jerusalem, my Home!

Processional,

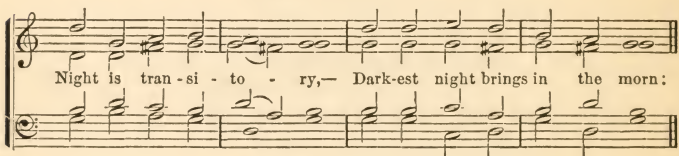
FOR THE REUNION OF CHRISTENDOM.



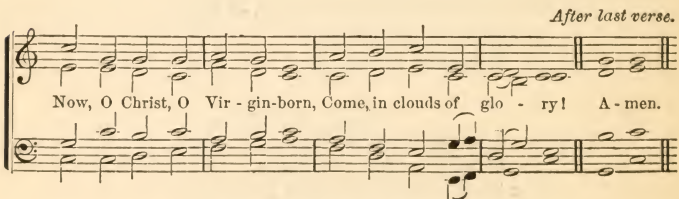
1. Lord, now round Thy Church be - hold Count-less foes as - sem - bling;



See, in Thy di - vid - ed Fold, Fear - ful - ness and trem - bling.



Night is tran - si - to - ry, — Dark-est night brings in the morn :



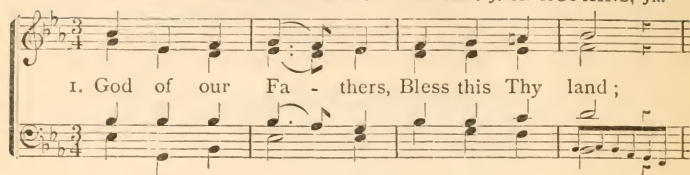
After last verse.
Now, O Christ, O Vir - gin-born, Come, in clouds of glo - ry! A - men.

2. Rise, Lord God of Sabaoth !
Thy right hand hath crowned Thee
King of Saints and Angels both :
Call Thine armies round Thee.
Shine forth in Thy splendor,
Shine, O bright Immanuel !
Thou that conquerest Death and Hell,
Thou art our Defender.

3. Vain Thy love, that long hath yearned ;
Vain thy Blood, long flowing :
Mercy now to wrath is turned,
Love to vengeance glowing.
From the Cross that bore Thee
Now let thunderbolts flash forth,
Till Thy foes, in all the earth,
Prostrate fall before Thee.
4. Smite old Egypt's sevenfold flood,—
Dry its streams unstable ;
Smite Assyria's lustful brood ;
Smite the pride of Babel ;
Break the bands of Edom,—
Break the tyrant's rod of power :
Now, in one triumphant hour,
Give Thy people freedom !
5. Come, O God the Holy Ghost !
O strong Wind, with Thunder,
Blow, till all our scattered host
Part no more in sunder.
Light, O Flame all-glorious,
Light once more Thy tongues of fire :
Breathe on us, till Thou inspire
Thine own Love victorious.
6. O thou East, take, as of yore,
Thy primeval glory ;
O thou West, renew once more
All thine ancient story ;
O ye Isles of Ocean,
Earth's remotest ends, rejoice :
Now the Bride sends forth her voice,
"Come," saith Christ's own Chosen.
7. One His Body aye must be ;
One its Spirit ever ;
One Hope,—immortality ;
One Love,—failing never ;
One Lord, Christ our Saviour ;
One our Faith ; our Baptism one ;
One the Father, Spirit, Son,—
One God, blest forever !

National Hymn.

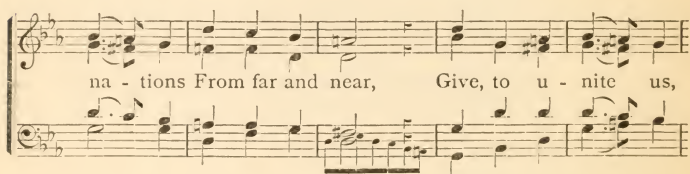
WORDS AND MUSIC BY THE REV. J. H. HOPKINS, JR.



I. God of our Fa - thers, Bless this Thy land ;



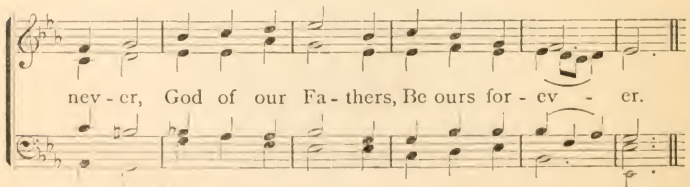
O - cean to o - cean Own-eth Thy hand. Home of all



na - tions From far and near, Give, to u - nite us,



Thy faith and fear. God of our Fa - thers, Fail-ing us



nev - er, God of our Fa - thers, Be ours for - ev - er.

2.

Lord God of Sabaoth,
 Mighty in war,
 Boundless and numberless
 Thine armies are.
 Thy right hand conquereth
 All that oppose ;
 Launch forth Thy thunderbolts,
 Smite down our foes !
 Lord God of Sabaoth,
 Failing us never,
 Lord God of Sabaoth,
 Fight for us ever.

3.

Lord God our Saviour,
 Thy love o'erflows,
 Making our wilderness
 Bloom as the rose.
 Thou with true liberty
 Makest us free,—
 Knowing no master,
 No king, but Thee !
 Lord God our Saviour,
 Failing us never,
 Lord God our Saviour,
 Reign Thou for ever.

4.

Spirit of Unity,
 Crown of all kings,
 Find us a resting-place
 Under Thy wings !
 By Thine own Presence
 Thy will be done,—
 Millions of free men
 Banded as One.
 Lord God Almighty,
 Failing us never,
 Thine be the glory,
 Now and for ever.

Songs.

The Leper.

1. A-

pp

This block contains the first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature, followed by a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part begins with a *pp* (pianissimo) dynamic marking. The vocal line has a repeat sign and a first ending bracket labeled '1. A-'. The piano accompaniment consists of a continuous eighth-note melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

lone in Jor - dan's plain, With head all bare to sun and

This block contains the second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'lone in Jor - dan's plain, With head all bare to sun and'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note melody and bass line pattern.

rain, A Le - per roamed, with gar - ments rent. And

This block contains the third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'rain, A Le - per roamed, with gar - ments rent. And'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note melody and bass line pattern.

drea - ry voice still cry - ing as he went: "Un - clean! Un -

rall. *a tempo.*

clean! Un - clean!" But

Je - sus pass - - ed by, And as His

blessed feet drew nigh, ... He list - ened while the

sup - pliant prayed, Then kind - ly to that dy - ing soul He said: "Be

clean! Be clean! Be clean!"

2.

By sin thus tainted sore,
 I roam Earth's barren desert o'er;
 My head is bare to storms of woe,
 My wailing voice still crying as I go:
 "Unclean! Unclean! Unclean!"
 O THOU Who, on the Tree
 Of agony, once died for me,
 With pitying mercy hear my cry,
 And kindly to my guilty soul reply:
 "Be clean! Be clean! Be clean!"

FALLING LEAVES.

Andante.

Melody by Prof. T. F. MOLT.

The first system of musical notation for 'Falling Leaves'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/8 time signature. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. It provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is placed below the first measure of the bass staff.

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with notes like D5, E5, and F#5. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. A dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo) is placed below the first measure of the bass staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff contains the lyrics 'hoar - y year; And wither'd fall, to deck no more The'. The melody includes notes like G4, A4, and B4. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff contains the lyrics 'boughs their ver - dure cov - ered o'er: At length the snow, in'. The melody includes notes like C5, B4, and A4. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

molto ritenuto.

shroud of white, Hides them for ev - er from the sight.

p
molto ritenuto.

INTERLUDE.

2.

Thus, from our Tree of Life, each year,
The withered leaves will disappear ;
And, on the wings of winter's blast,
Haste from the Present to the Past :
At length the shroud, in snowy white,
Hides us for ever from the sight.

3.

But far beyond this vale of tears
Another Tree of Life appears ;
Its verdure, in those realms of day,
Shall never fall, nor fade away :
And God shall clothe in robes of snow,
The blessed souls that thither go.

THE LITTLE DOVES.

1. High on the top of an old pine tree, Broods a moth-er dove with her

young ones three; Warm o - ver them is her soft down - y breast, And they

sing so sweetly in their nest:—"Coo," say the lit - tle ones, "Coo," says she,

All in their nest in the old pine tree. *Sva*.....

2.

Soundly they sleep through the moonshiny night,
 Each young one cover'd and tuck'd in tight;
 Morn wakes them up with the first blush of light,
 And they sing to each other with all their might,—
 "Coo," say the little ones, "Coo," says she,
 All in their nest in the old pine tree.

3.

When in the nest they are all left alone,
 While their mother far for their dinner has flown,
 Quiet and gentle they all remain,
 Till their mother they see come home again:
 Then "Coo," say the little ones, "Coo," says she,
 All in their nest in the old pine tree.

4.

When they are fed by their tender mother,
 One never will push nor crowd another;
 Each opens widely his own little bill,
 And he patiently waits, and gets his fill:
 Then "Coo," say the little ones, "Coo," says she,
 All in their nest in the old pine tree.

5.

Wisely the mother begins, by and bye,
 To make her young ones learn to fly;
 Just for a little way over the brink,
 Then back to the nest as quick as wink:
 And "Coo," say the little ones, "Coo," says she,
 All in their nest in the old pine tree.

6.

Fast grow the young ones, day and night,
 Till their wings are plumed for a longer flight;
 Till unto them at the last draws nigh
 The time when they all must say good bye:
 Then "Coo," say the little ones, "Coo," says she,
 And away they fly from the old pine tree.

The Two Lights.

1. God hath made the Moon, whose beam Shimmers soft o'er hill and stream,

Through the clouds her si - lent gleam Cheers our lone - ly way.

She, with star-com - pan-ions bright, Sil - vers all the hours of night, Then

fades in o - ver-whelming light, Lost in per - fect day. A - men.

I.

GOD hath made the Moon, whose beam
 Shimmers soft o'er hill and stream,
 Through the clouds her silent gleam
 Cheers our lonely way.
 She, with star-companions bright,
 Silvers all the hours of night,
 Then fades in overwhelming light,
 Lost in perfect day.

2.

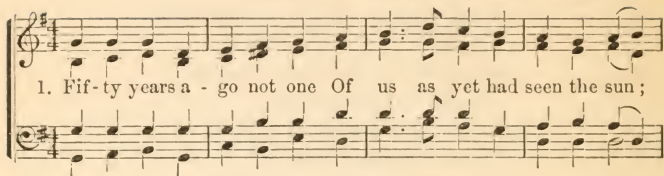
GOD hath made the glorious SUN,
 Through his daily course to run ;
 From the dawn till day is done
 Brightly shineth he.
 When his circling round is o'er,
 And we see him here no more,
 He rises on a brighter shore,
 Far beyond the sea.

3.

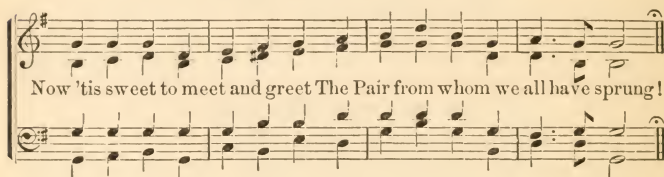
GOD hath sent me here below,
 In my daily life to show
 Constant love to friend and foe,
 As He showed for me.
 When we here have closed our eyes,
 Sunk where death's dark ocean lies,
 To worlds of glory may we rise,
 Lighted, LORD, by Thee ! Amen.

Golden Wedding Song.

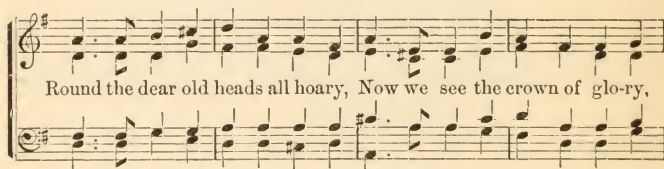
WORDS AND MUSIC BY THE FIRST-BORN SON.



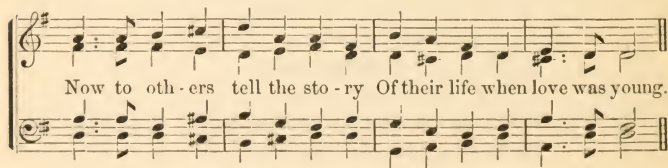
1. Fif-ty years a - go not one Of us as yet had seen the sun ;



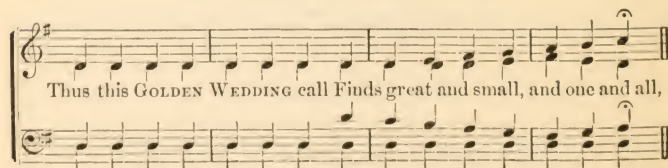
Now 'tis sweet to meet and greet The Pair from whom we all have sprung !



Round the dear old heads all hoary, Now we see the crown of glo-ry,

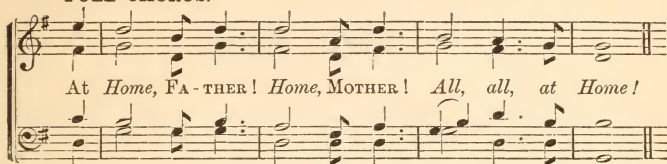


Now to oth - ers tell the sto - ry Of their life when love was young.



Thus this GOLDEN WEDDING call Finds great and small, and one and all,

FULL CHORUS.



2. In the Vale of Ligonier
 The first love-blossom did appear ;
 Pittsburgh smoke and fair Killbuck
 Beheld our growing company :
 Cambridge next, in briefest measure ;
 Then Vermont, whose scenes of pleasure,
 Mountains Green and Lake of azure,
 Close us round right royally.
 Here this GOLDEN WEDDING call
 Finds great and small, and one and all,
 At *Home, FATHER ! Home, MOTHER !*
All, all, at Home !

3. All we children gathered here
 Have drawn the life of Parents dear.—
 Toils, and cares, and tears, and prayers,
 Till their unceasing task was done.
 Cares but drew their love-knot tighter ;
 Toils but wore their love-chain brighter ;
 Love made every burden lighter
 As the tide of Time rolled on.
 Now this GOLDEN WEDDING call
 Finds great and small, and one and all,
 At *Home, FATHER ! Home, MOTHER !*
All, all, at Home !

4. *Not* all here ! Some, far away,
 Yet join in heart with us to-day ;
 Others four are on that Shore
 Where parting shall no more be known.
There, with all thus gone before us,
 Clustering round THE TWAIN that bore us,
 There alone our *perfect* chorus
 Shall resound before the Throne ;—
 There the LAMB's high MARRIAGE-CALL
 Find great and small, and one and all,
 At *Home, FATHER ! Home, MOTHER !*
All, all, at Home !

Union Song.

1. Glo-rious land of Union and Freedom, One in thy no - ble sto - ry,—

One bright whole, of man-y u - nit - ed, Fill-ing the world with glo - ry,—

Earth and Sky and Riv-er and O-cean Teach thee, in their marvellous lore :

CHORUS.
ff

U - nion now, and U-nion for ev - - er,— Now, and for ev - er - more !

- 2 North to South the towering Mountains
Run, in their banded ranges ;
Giant arms of granite eternal
Clasp, and defy all changes.
From their peaks the gathering chorus
Bounds, from shore to echoing shore :

Chorus.—Union now, and Union for ever,—
Now, and for evermore !

- 3 North to South the Rivers of waters,
Lighting the land, are going,
Thousand broad and bountiful valleys
Laugh where the streams are flowing.
Sings each rill that swelleth their volume,
Sings each sail that ever they bore :

Chorus.—Union now, and Union for ever,—
Now, and for evermore !

- 4 Ocean blue in majesty rolling,
Showeth a mightier token,—
Countless in his myriad billows,
One in his depth unbroken.
Every calm reflects in its beauty,
Every storm repeats in its roar :

Chorus.—Union now, and Union for ever,—
Now, and for evermore !

- 5 Shades of Warrior-Statesmen and Heroes,
Banners of Union bearing,—
Camp and council, battle and triumph,
Brother with brother sharing,—
From the clouds your voices are calling,
Calling loudly, o'er and o'er :

Chorus.—Union now, and Union for ever,—
Now, and for evermore !

- 6 Glorious land of Union and Freedom,
Rocked in the lap of Ocean,
Woven in one by River and Mountain,
One in thy sons' devotion ;
False the heart that faileth to love thee,
Traitor he that singeth no more :

Chorus.—Union now, and Union for ever,—
Now, and for evermore !

